DACE

## THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dens. Author of "Within the Law." From the Successful Play by Daniel D. Carter

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## SYNOPSIS.

Henry Allen, a young married man, is sentenced to be executed for killing the man who won the affections of Allen's wife. Allen's brother, Andrew, known to the criminal world as "The Master Mind," determines to avenge his brother. He writes the district attorney that he will send him white, red and black blank eards indicating the progress of his plans for revense.

Andrew discovers that the district atterney who convicted Henry is in love h an orphan girl who once saved his The district attorney, Wainwright, been searching for this girl, but can-

Andrew finds the girl and after con piring to send her to prison gets her re-

The Master Mind, Andrew, then provides a family and a house for the girl, Lucene. The members of the "family" are ex-crooks living under assumed names Lucene, however, does not know or their past. Andrew takes the position of but-ler in the house

Lucene's three associates represent thembelves as her father, mother and brother.

They take the name of Blount under Andrew's commands. Finally, unknown to Lucene, they quarrel among themselves.

Walnwright, the district attorney, to haved to the Blount establishment by Andrew and accomplices. Walnwright has boomed up as a leading candidate for governor of New York state. Andrew plots

Lucene meets Wainwright. It is a case of love at first sight. Each remembers the occasion when the girl saved his life by binding a tourniquet around a wrist injured in an automobile accident. They

summoned east by Andrew for a mysterious purpose. Creegan talks with Walter Blount, who is a criminal posing as Lu-

(Continued from Last Week) "It may be," he said gently, "that this supreme sacrifice will not be nec-But if it should be-well, here essary.

Again he held forth the sheaf of bills, and now the girl put out a languid hand, took them, and hid them in her bosom, her face masque-like in its misery. "As nearly as I have been able to learn," Andrew continued, in a brisker voice, "Creegan will make his attempt here about 2 o'clock tomorrow morning. Of course, he will come directly to this room, us he has doubt less acquainted himself with the general plan of the house and knows that the safe is in this alcove. You will meet him here when he comes." "Yes." The word was spoken in a

lifeless tone. Nothing mattered now. She went from the room slowly, with dragging

For a long time after Lucene was gone from the library Andrew stood as she had left him, with moody eyes staring unseeing into space, and the inthe harsh grimness of his face.

But at last that expression vanished in an instant. In place of it there was revealed a malignant exultation frightful to see. The black hate of him glowed from his face, burned cruelly from his eyes. He hurried stealthily to the large table where was lying a book be had seen Wainwright reading often.

a book of love poems. The Master Mind took from an inner pocket a card of pasteboard, blank, which he placed between the leaves of the book, in such fashion that it protruded noticeably, and so left it lying there. For a long minute he stood look-Ing down in sinister gloating: then, with a sardonic chuckle, he turned and went out.

The card was black.

. . . . . . Marshall, the Pinkerton detective engaged by Wainwright to ferret out the mystery of the cards by tracing them to their source, had wholly falled in accomplishing anything whatever in that direction.

Tonight be had come to the mansion under the guise of a participant in Wainwright's campaign work, as he had done frequently hitherto, in order yet once again to review with his principal the facts of the case in a final desperate hope of chancing on some neglected item that might suffice as a clew to definite information. "Well, what do you think of it?"

Wainwright demanded in his library. The detective's face, too, indicated a like depression of spirit.

"Might as well be frank," he said reluctantly. "I must confess, Mr. Wainwright, that this thing has got me stumped."

"Can't we get any help from the postoffice inspectors?" Wainwright suggested.

"They've been doing what they could," Marshall replied, "but they

haven't got anything yet." "It's been two months now since the coming of the red card." Wainwright

mused. "The longer the better!" the detec-

tive exclaimed energetically. "It's beginning to look to me as if the chap's nerve might be petering-us if you'd never get that black card, the one to mean real business. Take it from me, Mr. Wainwright, it's just one of those cranks that are always annoying pub-He men. Why, it stands to reason when you come to think of it. You see, the sender of those mysterious cards claimed to be Henry Allen's brother. Well, now, that lits in with my theory, because nobody ever heard. of Henry Allen's brother at any other time. If there really had been such a brother he would have appeared to aid

Henry at the time of the trial." Walnwright was not in the least convinced. He remembered the fact that the unknown enemy had in fact used every endeavor in Henry Alien's behalf before the trial and throughout

Marshall, content that his theory had proved acceptable, changed to another

warning red card the next day after your nomination for governor."

"Perhaps there's nothing significant in that fact." the detective admitted: "but I wanted to verify my memory Now there's one other thing I must speak of." Marshall besitated, with evident embarrassment. "It's a delicate point to touch on with a man," be explained, "but I've got to do it." Wainwright nodded consent.

"It's about your wife." the detective declared constrainedly "She's worried about something." For a moment stern displeasure

flashed from Wainwright's clear gray eyes; then the expression died as swiftly. "Ah, you've noticed that," he exclaimed A troubled frown bent his

brows. "Yes." he said dully, at last "it would seem so, perhaps. I, too, have noticed-something." "Have you ever told her about the

cards?" Marshall inquire ! "I did not wish to worry ber."

"Have you questioned her?" Yes. I shall not tell you precisely what answer she made. It would have no bearing. It is enough for you to know that it was merely a pretty little sentimental reason-one that seemed natural enough too."

"Well, we still seem to have nothing definite to go on," the detective grumbled. "Anyhow, I'm much inclined to believe the thing is netually done with."

Wainwright moved uneasily in his chair and dropped one hand carelessly on the table beside which he sat. His fingers touched the book of poems from which he had been reading recently. He picked up the volume idly. "Then, you really think," he continued listlessly, "that the gentleman who sends the cards is just a harmless

crank?" "Yes," Marshall said confidently. "I think that's really just about the size of this enemy of yours. It's been somebody masquerading as the Master Mind. The chap will never go any further." Wainwright listened courteously, but the detective's words carried no conviction to him. He was reflecting on the fact that an ordinary harmless lunatic would be little likely to display the ingenuity and the resource and the pertinacity that had characterized his enemy in the matter of following him everywhere with the cryptic cards. The timing of the sending of the cards, one to reach him at the time of his triumph of love, another at the time of his triumph of ambition, was enough to proclaim the diabolical cunning of his foe and to augur ill of his abilities for the future. At the thought of the red card Wainwright moved nervously. The fingers that gripped the book closed tightly on In the movement their tips touchsomething that projected beyond the leaves. Mechanically, without any curiosity whatsoever, he glanced down. Then, very slowly, he stiffened in his chair, staring fixedly toward the vol-His face lost its clear coloring and swiftly showed a dull pallor and set in new lines-lines of dread. "Why," Marshall continued, "I once knew a very similar case, in which"-

Wainwright made no answer in words; only raised the book and drew forth from between the leaves a blank black card and rested motionless, holding it stiffly in front of him.

He balted his speech abruptly, for he

had chanced to look up at the man op-

posite him and was astounded, "Good

God!" he cried "What's the matter.

man?"

## CHAPTER XII. The Unmasking.

THE detective and Wainwright now sat rigid and staring in a silent wonder, touched with an almost superstitions fear. For long minutes there was not a word between them, nor any movement.

It was Wainwright who at last took the initiative. Of a sudden be aroused himself to cast the torpor of dread from his spirit. He was a brave man, and he had only contempt for the weakness into which he had been surprised by this uncanny trick in the presentation of the black card. Here finally was a new point for concentration of his intellect on the mystery. He felt a curious sense of relief as the thought occurred to him, and forthwith his keen mind began to concern itself with the facts in the event and to reason from them.

He relaxed his posture and looked up at the detective sharply. His voice was crisp.

"Marshall," he said rapidly, "just before dinner I had this very book in my hands, reading from it a certain quotation. The black card was not there then." He laid the card within the volume. "See!" he continued. "It is longer than the leaves. It must project beyond them. Had it been in

the book I must have seen it." The detective nodded agreement "So, then, my enemy has been here in this house, my own house-tonight. And this card means that the end is at hand. Yes, and the man himself is here to fulfill his promise to me. In

my own home-tonight" "But how? What do you expect?" "If I knew that I might plan to prevent him," Wainwright answered shortly, "in whatever thing his evil mind has plotted. But I am half convinced of one thing-that he does not mean to kill me outright. Murder has never

one knows." "Just the same," Marshall suggested, "It's well to be prepared." He took an automatic pistol from his

pocket and held it out. "Very well." The pistol was accepted and bestowed in a pocket just as the butler entered the library.

"Did you ring, sir?"

"No," was the concise answer. "Pardon me, sir," Andrew sald. "I thought I heard the bell, and, as I knew Parker was busy upstairs, I'-"Quite so! Yes, I see, Andrew." Then he introduced the vital subject: Has anybody been in this room tonight except the members of the fam-

Yes, sir," was the reply, which Wainwright had by no means expected. "A person called to see Mr. Walter, though I did not see him my-

"Then Walter Blount saw him?" "No, sir," Andrew explained, "he did

But he said he would come "And no one e

cept members of the family?" "No, sir; no one except myself."
The very fact that in the final phrase the butler had omitted the customary "sir" caught Wainwright's attention It was suspicion that suggested his pext question: "Was the person who called left

alone in this room? Andrew met the issue with the enornous audacity that was characteristic of him-when it did not run counter to his scheming. Now, according to his plans, the hour for unmasking was

come. He spoke tranquilly:
"No. sh. He was not alone in this room at any time, I am quite sure, sir." He paused to give emphasis to his question. "Why, str? Has anything been taken?" "No." Wainwright replied carelessly.

nothing has been taken." But Andrew was not yet content with the situation. He was, in fact. minded to implicate himself more exolicitly, though not by a distinctly overt act. He selected as his agent in this the detective, who had been scrutinizing the butler with professional

"May I venture an observation, sir?" Andrew asked his employer. Then, as Wainwright nodded assent, "It's only this, sir, that the next time Mr. Marshall sees me he will be sure to know me." With the saying be went softly out of the room, while the detective sat staring, agape with indignant sur-

orise at the impertinence. Wainwright spoke in a low tone, yet

most emphatically: "Marshall." he said. "the next time cour brother officers boast of their acquaintance with prominent men you may say that, face to face, you have

met the Master Mind." Marshall said not a word, only regarded the speaker with amazement. He threw a quick glance toward the doorway through which Andrew had

"You don't mean-him?" he exclaim.

"Precisely." In a second Marshall was on his feet, his eyes snapping with eagerness. all energy and alertness. "It's the chance of my life!" he exclaimed gleefully.

"What do you intend to do?" The detective grinned triumphantly. "What do I intend to do?" he repeat-"Why. I intend to slip the bracelets on him inside of two minutes." "Permit me to ask, on what charge?"

His eagerness drooped visibly "On what charge?" he quoted help lessly, "Why"- He halted, at a loss. "Yes; on what charge?" Wainwright snapped. "Oh, come, man!" he exhort-"Just sit down and think it over a bit. As a matter of fact, we're helpless against this fellow. If you have

anything else to suggest"-The detective threw up his hands in gesture eloquent of despair. His bed!"

ole was angry: "I don't know."

Wainwright walked slowly up the thirs and along the upper hall to the loor of his wife's boudoir, where he mocked gently. He entered in reponse to her cull, "Come in," and vent to her where she was standing expectant and took her hands. She was dressed in a blue neglige that emphasized the purity of her pearly skin and enhanced the sapphire radiance of the eyes. Now she looked at her hus and intently as he approached her. mi it seemed to him that a faint onceal the wretchedness of his Andrew.

houghts. "I'm sorry if I disturb you, dear." he regarded her searchingly. "You re looking a little fagged."

"I have a right to be tired." Lucene aswered brightly, "for I've been helpus mother with her packing." "Now, what does that mean?" the

stimable parents planning to leave "Yes," the wife replied. "I didn't know that you hadn't heard the sad that you are a detective."

black card, this swiftly arranged this strange interview between himpartial breaking up of his household appeared as a confirmation of the worst

"And Andrew?"

"Oh, yes; he goes with them, of ourse, since he was really only loaned to us." Then he added, curiously: "It's all

bit sudden, isn't it?" "Yes," Lucene said contentedly, "it aff came up and was decided-like

that." She snapped her fingers airlly. He spoke very gravely: "Lucene, I came to you to say something of a certain important matter."

The wife drew her hands from his, and moved a little away from him, dejectedly. "Please, Cortland," she pleaded,

"can't you wait until tomorrow? I am so tired." "Lucene," he said very seriously, "I

have an enemy-one in particular, I mean, a man who is powerful." "An enemy-you!" she cried, incredulously. To her, who worshiped him, the

bare idea seemed preposterous, absurd-

ly impossible. "Yes, an enemy," Wainwright repeated, with added energy "Didn't you know it?"

"No. 1 never guessed anything of been committed by him as far as any this," she said, now thoroughly fright | for the ensuaring of an enemy ened at the thought of peril for him. "How should I know anything of it; You never told me!" Wainwright answered frankly.

"I have told you already, Lucene, that I sometimes feared lest you had some anxiety you kept secret from me. You explained the cause of your distress to me. Yet I thought there was a remote possibility that you might be able to tell me something more."

The wife watched her husband as he thus spoke with an astonishment into which blended reproach.

"What is it you wish to know?" she sald, with a trace of bitterness in her tone. "I know nothing of any enemy, but I am ready to tell you whatever I do know."

Wainwright shook his head. "Since you know nothing of my enemy," he said, "it would be vain to bother you with questions. You can not help me." He turned and went toward the door, but halted as his wife Record.

"But you haven't told me," she ex-claimed. "Who is your enemy?" she asked tremulously. She sprang up and



'Marshall, the Master Mind will strike advanced a little toward him, then paused to look at him with fear dilated

eyes. "What is the danger that threatens you?" Wainwright spoke very softly. "I mustn't tell you now, dearest," he

said. "Later on, I will."

"Now-now!" she begged.

The husband, however, persisted in bls refusal. In the library he spoke to the waiting detective in a voice cautiously re-

strained, but with sharpness: "Marshall, the Master Mind will strike tonight."

In reply to the astonished inquiries of the detective he explained the manner in which he had arrived at this conclusion as to the plans of his nemy.

"This man, Andrew," Marshall venured, "is the Master Mind, as you believe and I, too, for the matter of that. Now, he has arranged to leave here tomorrow, along with his real employers as they pretend to be, Mr. and Mrs. Blount, and their son, Walter. It seems likely to me that there's some dose relation have between this Master Mind and the Blounts. He's not the man to be really a servant to folks like that, ch? And so there's your wife, their daughter. They all seem o be mixed up together in this thing." Wainwright turned away with a brief good night.

"But surely," Marshall exclaimed, greatly astonished, "you're not going to

"Why not?" he questioned, with entire sincerity. "But, good Lord!" Marshall ejaculated.

"You must take precautions. You yourself know this man is dangerdendly!" Wainwright shrugged his shoulders. "I can't very well hide from the fellow in my own house," he objected.

"I'm going to arrest him at once," was the gruff announcement. Again Wainwright shook his head. "We can do nothing whatever until

shows his hand. Good night. ace of anxiety lay beneath her sur- doorway through which the master of is for about twelve turkeys. Repeat e greeting. He had need to put the house had disappeared when he the iron two or three times a week. the full strength of his will to was startled by the sudden coming of Keep your young turkeys dry; do not

> demanded. Andrew answered in a way that was

disconcerting to his questioner. "I was afraid I offended you a little while ago, when I was here before, sir. So I have come, sir, to ask your pardon. And there was another thing, too, ursband inquired, surprised, "Are your | sir," he continued more briskly, at last raising his eyes and meeting the other's wondering stare with inscrutable gaze, "To be quite frank, sir, I am aware

"Well, what of that?" Marshall de-Walnwright's lips tightened. To manded, still brusquely, but with a him, mindfel of the symbolism of the lively curiosity as to the outcome of



standing before him, apparently quite unconcerned. "Is it an attempted robbery you're hinting about?"

ready correction. "In fact, it's almost a conviction."

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* POULTRY NOTES.

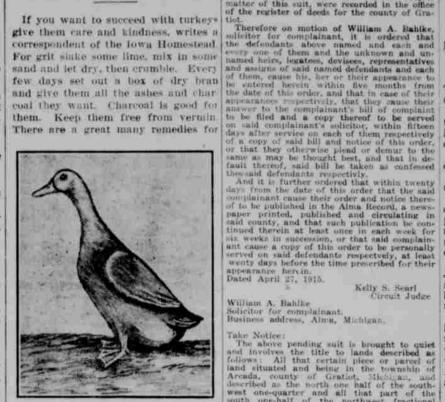
Ducks are never troubled with lice; neither do they have cholera or roup.

In the general purpose type we have those fowls medium in size, plump of body, hence possessing good quality for table purposes and withal good laying tendencies and broody instinct. The Toulouse and Embden geese are the best breeds for the

Do not put chickens hatched at different times together. The older ones will crowd out the

Give the chicks plenty of shade to run in on warm days. Tacasasasasasasasasasas

## FEEDING AND CARE OF TURKEY POULTS



Next to the Indian Runner the Buff Orpington duck is the best egg producer of the quack family. It is easily raised, and, as its name indicates, it is buff in color. The Orpington duck is well liked in England, where it is supposed to

The Orpington duck is well liked in England, where it is supposed to have originated. As a table fowl it ranks next, in England, to the Aylesbury. The duck pictured is a Buff Orpington.

The duck pictured is a Buff orpington.

Vermin. For the young poults go to the coop at evening, lift up the mother and sprinkle sulphur over the young poults, or in the morning when it is going to be a warm, sunny day. I have an old cup of saity grease with which I grease the mother and the head. This is a good remedy, and never lose one.

About once a week give the young ones a dose of saits, about half a teaspoonful in one pint of tallk in the morning before feeding. Then at night give one-half teaspoonful sulphate of iron in about two quarts of milk. This is for about twelve turkeys. Repeat the iron two or three times a week. Keep your young turkeys dry; do not turn them out in the dew. Feed in the corping the court of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of and writer the seal of the United States of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and dunder the seal of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and clattes and lands and tentered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and clattes of America, against the goods and chattels and lands and tentered in favor of the United States of Michigan, to me directed and delivered in favor of the United States of America, against the good and chattels and lands and teaters of John Martin Montige!

I did, on the light and chartin Montige in and to the following described real sate, situated in the county of Gratic and State of Michigan in Montige in and to the following described real extate, situated i Marshall was still staring at the iron in about two quarts of milk. This turn them out in the dew. Feed in "Well, what do you want?" Marshall clean places. Every few days I put permanganate potash in their drinking

water. It is a disinfectant. The first feed for a few days is hard boiled eggs, lettuce, onlons or dandelions, chopped fine and peppered a little. Then later bread, soaked and

squeezed-dry, also sour milk. Here is my remedy when the turkeys look droopy. Give them a dose of salts or physic, then a little warm milk and ginger. Then go to the drug gist and get a half pound sulphate of iron, one teaspoonful of salicylate of soda. Add to this one tenspoonful or turpentine and water enough to moistaid county, on the 22nd, day of May A.D. 1915. of salts or physic, then a little warm

tainly is the main thing in the produc-

don of eggs.

anding before him, apparently quite beconcerned. "Is it an attempted robber you're hinting about?"

"It is more than a hint." was the eady correction. "In fact, it's almost conviction."

(Continued Next Week)

If you need old, but clean, papers

If you need old, but clean, papers

A bottle to-day. 3 ounces for 25c., at a bottle to-day. 3 ounces for 25c., at all Druggists. Penetrates without the convertion of the surface of the south said sill of the north half of the south east quarter of the annumber of west quarter of the annumber of way, all on section thirty-six in township ten north of range two west, Michigan, O. G. Tuttle Solicitor for Complainants. for floors, cupboards etc., call on the all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.

Legal Notices

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit Court for the County of Grati-In Chancery.

Defendants.

William Finley, Junior, Gardner D. Williams,
Ephrism S. Williams,
Elnora Weaver, and
Amasa P. Carroll, leg-

In this cause, it appearing from affidavits on file that it is not known and cannot be accertained in what state or country the dedefendants hereinabove named, or any of them, reside, if living; and it appearing from the bill of complaint filed berein that certain of the defendants herein, namely, those who are proceeded against as the unknown heirs, legatess, devisees, representatives and assigns of the said above named Williams S. Williams, Elnora Weaver, and Amasa P. Carroll, cannot be personally served with process by reason of their being unuamed and unknown; and it further appearing that the above named and unnamed and unknown defendants and cach of them are necessary and proper parties to the suit and that more than fifteen years have elapsed since the instruments effecting the title to the said lands described in the bill of complaint and which are the subject matter of this suit, were recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Gratiot. and allowing said account; IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Alma Re-

J. Lee Potts Judge of Probate

A true copy.

Belle Jenne
Belle Jenne Clerk of Probate.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL ADAMS

STATE OF MICHIGAN Gratiet

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Ithact in said County, on the 15th day of June A.D. 1915

of Probate: In the matter of the Estate of Sam-

uel Adams, Deceased.
William A. Adams, a son of said deceased, having filed in said court, his petition praying that the further ad-

If It Ordered, That the 12th day of July, next at one o'clock in the after-noon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said pe

Alma Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. J. Lee Potts

William A. Bahlke Solicitor for complainant, Alma, Michigan. 1892-41

MARSHALL'S SALE

DR. L. G. BESHGETOOR

appearance herein. Dated April 27, 1915.

(8) west. Dated April 27, 1915.

William A. Bahlke Solicitor for complainant. Business address, Alma, Michigan,

nesday, June 30th., 1915, at 1 o'clock

p.m. at the same place.
Myros H. Walker
United States Attorney
U. S. Marshall
Dated June 9th, 1915. H. C. Haller
Deputy U. S. Marshall

STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Gratiot.
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF GRATIOT In Chancery Jotham Allen and John McIntyre,

Chauncey D. Ackley, or his unknown

ten. Make into good sized pills and give to alling turkeys three times a day. It is good in drinking water, especially during the molting season.

Provide Sharp Grit.

When making a purchase of grit be sure that it is good and sharp. Some grit is of little value for grinding, as there is no edge on it. Grit, to be effective and to do its work, must be sure that to do its work, must be grid in an country. The Hon. Kelley S. Searl.

Jotham Allen and John Mcintyre, the above named complainants, having filed in and cause a Bill of Complaint against the above named complainants, having filed in and cause a Bill of Complaint against the above named complainants, and which said suit is brought to quiet and remove clouds from the title to lands described as the south half of the north half of the south west quarter of the south west quarter of the south west quarter lying and being north of the Ann Arbor Railroad right of way, all on section thirty-six in township ten north of fange two west, Michigan, and that the said Bill having been duly verified by said complainants, and Dr. Wing is taking a vacation, will re-

there is no edge on it. Grit, to be effective and to do its work, must be sharp; hence smooth gravel is not of much use as grit. Hens do not require so much of it when it is sharp, and a sack of good grit will last twice as long as some that is of a poorer grinding quality.—Kansas Farmer

Hers Like Variety of Feeds.

If you are not qualified to make a balanced ration for your pountry and cannot get the various things needed to make an experiment coilege ration, then give your birds as much of a variety of feed as possible. Never feed any one thing all the time, no matter how good it may be Variety, they say, is the spice of life; if certainly is the main thing in the product.

Therefore, on matter, of O. G. Tuttle, soile-restant to the said soile right to the said some plaints and from afficiently appearing to the court from and cranted Bill of Complaint and from afficiently appearing to the court from advertion, fit at the said Heion E. Mearns does not reside in the city of Watertown, in the state of New York;

And it further appearing to the satisfaction of the court that diligent search and ironity are been make to ascertain the present residents. Channey B. Ackley and William H. Melkoberts are larged or dead, or where they may recide, if the interest chain or possible right no rot or will facely her in the product of them may reside, if living, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or whether such apparent title, interest, claim or possible right has been disposed of by will, or

Therefore, on motion of O. G. Tuttle, solic-for for said complainants, it is ordered that the above named Heier B. Mearns; Chauncey B. Ackley and William H. McRoberts, or their self and the celebrity of the underworld who masquerided us a butter for the ensuring of an enemy.

"Well, sit." Andrew went on serence by, "since you are a detective and in this house tonight, I would advise you to watch that safe in the above there." He pointed toward the curtained recess. "Especially, say, at about 2 o'clock in the mornium."

"Now, what the devil are you driving at?"

"I mean the Walnwright jewels, sir," was the reply. "They are in that safe, as perhaps you know. At least it is no secret."

The detective scowled at the butter standing before him, apparently quite

"You don't need to suffer those agon-

You don't need to suffer those agon-

Solicitor for Complainants, Business Address, Ithaca, Mich. 1889-7-w

ESTATE OF LYMAN C. COHOON, FINAL ACCOUNT. STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County

of Gratiot
At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Ithaca in said County, on the 14th day of

in said County, on the 14th day of June A.D. 1915.

Present, Hon. J. Lee Potts, Judge of Probate.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF Lyman C. Cohoon, Deceased, Henry W. Sandell, Special Administrator, having filed in said court, his final account as special administrator of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof,

IT IS ORDERED, That the 8th day of July A.D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account;

cord, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county.

APPOINTMENT OF ADMINIS-

The Probate Court for the County of

Present: Hon. J. Lee Potts, Judge

ministration as administrator de bonis non of said estate be granted to him or to some other suitable person,

tition; It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks pre-vious to said day of hearing, in the

Take Notice:

The above pending suit is brought to quiet and involves the title to lands described as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the township of Arcada, county of Gratiot, Michigan, and described as the north one half of the southwest one-quarter and all that part of the south one-half of the northwest fractional one-quarter lying south of Pine River, and all on section number four (4) in township number eleven (11) north of range three (18) west. A true copy.

Belle Jenne Judge of Probate. Clerk of Probate

> BUSINESS CARDS Union Phone Office No. 32, Res. 357

DENTIST CROWN AND BRIDGE SPECIALIST After July 1st, in new office north east corner of Pollasky block, over Wrights Furniture Store and op-

posite new First State Bank build-

PRESENT ADDRESS

1151/2 E. Superior St., ALMA, MICH. Veterinary Surgeon

F. R. McNABB, V.S., B.V.Sc. Office in Wright House Livery Stable Both Phones Alma, Mich.

FIRE INSURANCE John D. Spinney, Agent Mark L. Spinney, Clerk

Room 9 Pollasky Blk. Union Phone 85 FIRE INSURANCE

ROWLAND & JOHNSON

EETHEL CUMMINGS, Clerk

Office Over Chick's Shoe Store F. H. ROWLAND Real Estate

turn, Tuesday, June 29th.

DR. WING



J. P. LOSEY Registered Optometrist Your eyes carefully tested and fitted 119 SUPERIOR ST. ALMA, MICH

Did Service to Humanity. Captain Hutchinson, the dockmaster at Liverpool, is credited with having originated the reflecting lighthouse in 1763, and another great improvement in the invention of a light for light houses was made by Lieutonant-Prainmore, who was the first to suggest the using of exphydrogen light Today there is no danger rock or point slong any of the navigable coasts but has its modern lighthouse.

It Vanished. "Now," said the great magician, rolling up his sleeves to show that he

had no concealed mechanism to deceive the eye, "I shall attempt my never-failing experiment." Taking from his pocket a five-dollar bill, he said: "I shall cause this bill to disappear utterly." So saying, he lent it to a friend.